thunders bend, ſpoke with how many fould and ſtrong a bond the child was bound to the father; ſir, in a fine, ſeeing how lothly oppoſite I ſtood to his vnnaturall purpoſe, with fell motion with his prepared ſword, he charges home my vnprouided body, launcht mine arme; but when he ſaw my beſt alarumd ſpirits bold in the quarrels right, rouzd to the encounter, or whether gaſted by the noiſe I made, but ſodainly he fled.

Gloſt. Let him flie farre, not in this Land ſhall he remaine vncaught and found; diſpatch, the Noble Duke my maſter, my worthy Arch and Patron comes to night, by his authority I will proclaime it, that he which findes him ſhall deſerue our thankes, bringing the murderous caytiffe to the ſtake, he that conceales him, death.

Baſt. When I diſſwaded him from his intent, and found him pight to do it, with curſt ſpeech I threatned to diſcouer him; he replied, Thou vnpoſſeſſing baſtard, doſt thou thinke, if I would ſtand againſt thee, could the repoſure of any truſt, vertue, or worth in thee make thy words faith'd? no: what I ſhould deny, as this I would, I, thogh thou didſt produce my very character, ide turne it all to thy ſuggeſtion, plot, and damned pretence, and thou muſt make a dullard of the world, if they not thought the profits of my death were very pregnant and potentiall ſpurres to make thee ſeeke it.

Gloſt. Strong and faſtened villaine, would he deny his letter? I neuer got him: harke, the Dukes trumpets, I know not why he comes; all Ports ile barre, the villaine ſhall not ſcape, the Duke muſt grant me that: beſides, his picture I wil ſend far and neere, that all the kingdome may haue note of him, and of my land, (loyall and naturall boy) ile worke the meanes to make thee capable.

Enter the Duke of Cornwall.

Corn. How now my noble friend, ſince I came hether, which I can call but now, I haue heard ſtrange newes.

Reg. If it be true, all vengeance comes too ſhort which can purſue the offender; how doſt my Lord?

Gloſt. Madam, my old heart is crakt, is crakt.

Reg. What, did my fathers godſon ſeeke your life? he whom my

my father named your *Ed*

Gloſt. I Lady, Lady, ſha

Reg. Was he not com
tends vpon my father?

Gloſt. I know not Mada

Baſt. Yes madam, he wa

Reg. No maruaile then
Tis they haue put him on
To haue theſe——and
I haue this preſent euening
Beene well inform'd of th
That if they come to ſoio

Duke. Nor I, aſſure thee
ſhewne your father a chil

Baſt. Twas my duty ſi

Gloſt. He did betray hi
This hurt you ſee, ſtriuing

Duke. Is he purſued?

Gloſt. I my good Lord.

Duke. If he be taken
harme, make your owne
for you *Edmund*, whoſe
ſo much commend it ſelfe
truſt, we ſhall much need

Baſt. I ſhall ſerue you

Gloſt. For him I thank

Duke. You know not

Regan. Thus out of ſea
Occaſions noble *Gloceſte*
Wherein we muſt haue
Our father he hath writ, ſ
Of defences, which I beſ
To anſwer from our hanc
From hence attend diſpa
Lay comforts to your bo
To our buſineſſe, which

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